

BENJAMIN'S  
YELLOW FEVER  
EPIDEMIC.

---

NEW BERNE.



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THE  
GREAT EPIDEMIC  
IN  
NEW BERNE AND VICINITY,

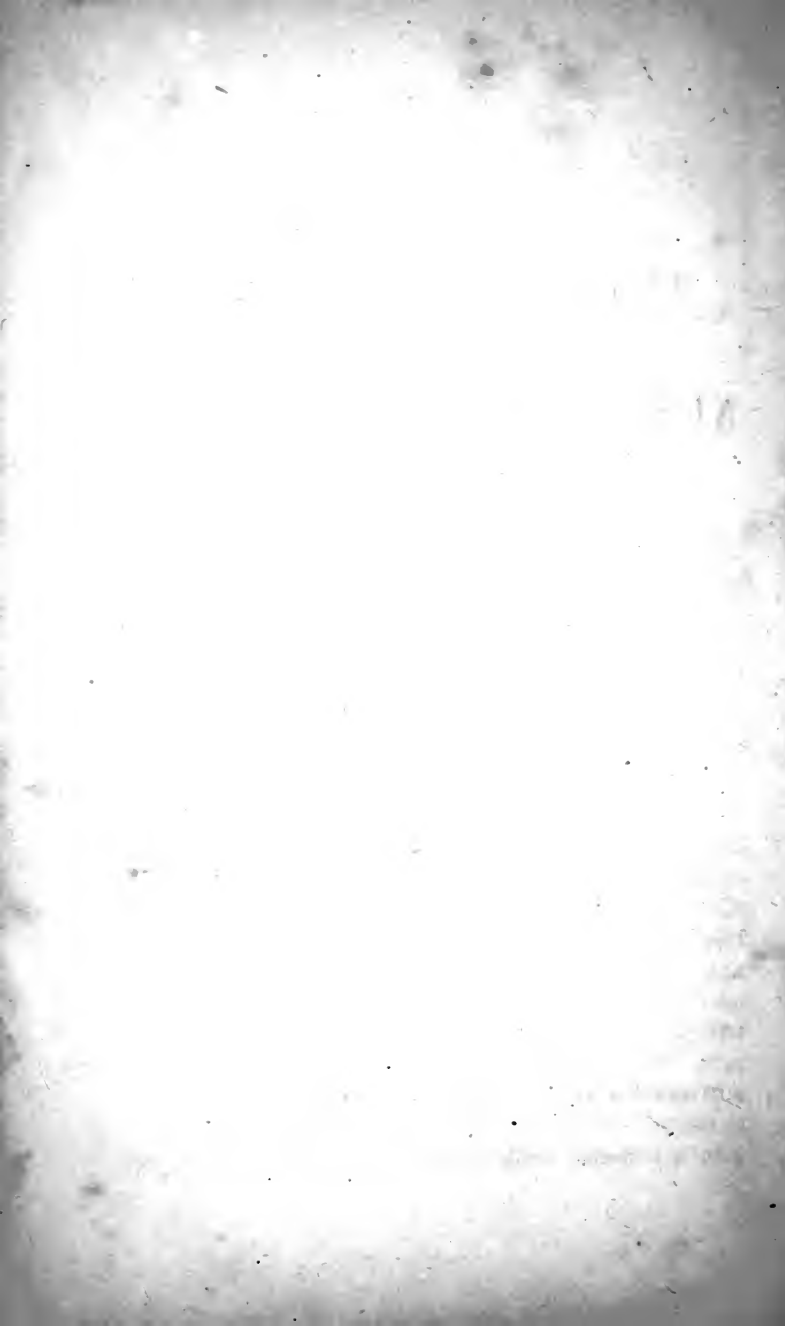
September and October, 1864.

BY ONE WHO PASSED THROUGH IT,

W. S. BENJAMIN.



NEW BERNE, N. C.:  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEO. MILLS JOY.  
1865.





# THE GREAT EPIDEMIC

IN

## NEW BERNE AND VICINITY.



IN the history of this rebellion no city which has been captured and occupied by our forces, situated as far North as New Berne, North Carolina, has been visited by a sweeping pestilence, so completely decimating as the late terrible scourge of *yellow fever*.

In proportion to the population of our city, and taking into consideration the number of those who, for personal safety, visited the Northern States, the epidemic of September and October, 1864, stands unparalleled in its fearful fatality. So general and excellent had been the public health for a long term of years, that no apprehension of disease was exhibited, and, least of all, of an endemic infection so appalling in its ravages, and respecting neither rank, age, sex, or the native born, as the one with which we have been identified, and through which, with all its attending terrors, a merciful Providence has permitted a few of us to pass. The yellow fever in Norfolk, Va., in 1855, did not approach that of our experience in its malignant type and character. Fifty-two years ago, New Berne was afflicted with a visitation similar to the one of which we write, but

by no means as vindictive in its fury, or as extensive in its direful mortality. Of the origin of that pestilence, the historians of that time authoritatively declare that it was introduced here by a trading vessel from one of the Spanish West India Islands, the commerce of New Berne with that part of the world, at that period, being an extensive one. Of the immediate cause to which the late epidemic owes its origin and diffusion, we can only allude to briefly in this present narrow limit.

Among the maladies and diseases which the human race stand most in dread of, none are more feared than those which spring from specific infectious poisons.

Eminent medical men have been divided in their opinions concerning the nature of those influences which tend to produce contagions, but the greater number of them are satisfied that yellow fever can only be generated from miasma and paludal malaria, the same which creates intermittent and remittent fevers.

Other physicians maintain that the inhaling of the "spores of fungi" will superinduce similar results; but the subject is one which so entirely depends upon scientific research for any satisfactory elucidation, that we must be content in referring the reader to the most approved authors for a more complete acquaintance with this topic.

Our Medical Director, Dr. D. W. Hand, and associate Surgeons, have decided that malaria was the cause of the late devastating destruction of human life in this city.

When the disease first made its appearance in our midst, no alarm was manifested by our citizens, as it was believed to be a one of simply an ordinary bilious character, and termed in every-day parlance, "malignant bilious fever."

The first attacked by the insidious foe were John A. Taylor, W. Vanderbeck, Sutler 158th N. Y. Volunteers, Lieut. John-

son, of the Ambulance Corps, Capt. Wm. Holden, A. Q. M., and Charles Hoskins, late of the Chief Provost Marshal's office, under Capt. J. W. Denny.

Mr. Taylor was the first victim, and deserves particular mention. A young man whose character was without reproach, and universally esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance; he was one of the proprietors of the principal drug store in the city, and, by energy and unrelaxed industry, had succeeded in amassing a handsome independence, by dealing in naval stores, apart from his regular business. His demise was deeply regretted by the community, but it did not give rise to any degree of conjecture concerning his disease, being, as it were, the pioneer case. Mr. William Vanderbeek, was one of the most popular business men in the community, open-hearted and generous to a fault, and a man of incredible perseverance.

He had the peculiar faculty of making every one his friend, and "none knew him but to praise." His illness was of some duration, but at no time did he manifest the slightest fear of its proving fatal; struggling against the disease, and even leaving his chamber, declaring that he would soon be well; but in vain he tried to rally his drooping spirits, and sank into death's embrace.

Peace be to his ashes! A man than whom none were more thoroughly and better known, upright in all his dealings, punctilious in his honor, and firm in his friendship. We have none too many men of his calibre, and the memory of William Vanderbeek will be fondly cherished when other names have been lost in oblivion.

Lieut. Johnston died previous to Mr. Vanderbeek, and his death was generally supposed to have proceeded from congestive fever. *Capt. Wm. Holden*, Acting Chief Quartermaster, suffered long and severely, and for some days his

life was entirely despaired of, but he passed through the dreadful ordeal, to the infinite joy of a legion of friends and the community at large. The Captain has since been entertained with a perusal of obituary notices of himself, published in Northern papers, and, at least, has learned what men did say of him believing him dead, and knows full well the record he would have left behind him, had he "shuffled off this mortal coil," and how a people will remember those who achieve enduring popularity. We are proud to chronicle the return of the Captain to New Berne, completely restored to health. During the illness of Capt. Holden, the disease assumed a bolder and more threatening aspect, breaking out in the Post Commissary's, and carrying off the detailed clerks. *George Penniman*, of the 23d Massachusetts Regiment; *Reuben De Luce*, of the 25th Massachusetts Regiment; *Thomas G. Grier*, of the 51st Pennsylvania Regiment; *Lieutenant William O. Brown*, and *F. Wellington*, of the 25th Massachusetts Regiment, survived, but were saved almost miraculously. The Commissary Depot was situated at the foot of Craven Street, contiguous to the wharf. In the summer, the old dock, which had been there for many years, (and in which many a bark from the West Indies had discharged her valuable freights, in times gone by, like "the rich argosies of old,") was filled up, and the present large and commodious one completed in its stead. Subsequently, heavy rains left an accumulation of water under the adjacent storehouses, which, having no outlet to the river, became stagnant, and created the malaria from which the epidemic arose. The appearance of New Berne at this time was sombre in the extreme; with the fading shades of each evening, the kindled fires at every corner, emitting heavy columns of the densest and blackest smoke, enveloped the city in a funeral pall, and the "death-

angel flapped his wings" o'er its dwellings; still the fever had not yet assumed the character of an epidemic. The order came from the Medical Director, *Dr. D. W. Hand*, to the *Chief Provost Marshal*, to destroy the wooden buildings on Craven Street Wharf, which concealed in their cellars the standing pools, "green mantled" in their miasmatic robes.

It was no easy task to burn down those storehouses within their circumscribed limits, and not include the neighboring tenements; for, only by the most guarded vigilance, active firemen and excellent management, could the duty be accomplished. An hour's rain in the afternoon of that day deluged the roofs, and afforded a most effectual safeguard and assurance against the encroachments of the fire. At 3 o'clock, P.M., the *Chief Provost Marshal*, *Major H. T. Lawson*, and his deputies, came on the ground, and immediately the work of disembowelment commenced, and in a short space of time all the commissary stores were removed to a place of security, and the torch applied.

Major Lawson during the conflagration exerted himself with superhuman effort in his endeavor to prevent the flames from spreading, drenched in water, and exposed, long after dark, to the noxious night air. Twice did an adjoining warehouse become the prey of the devouring element, but the perseverance of the firemen succeeded, and none but the buildings designated by the Medical Director were destroyed. It was almost beyond belief that a fire of such magnitude should have been controlled in so masterly a manner, and the Provost Marshal, in the hour of his triumph and grateful discharge of duty, sealed his fate, and fell before the pestilence. Major Henry T. Lawson, of the 2d Massachusetts Artillery, Chief Provost Marshal of New Berne, was a brave soldier, and a conscientious high-toned gentleman.

He was universally beloved, winning enduring friends by the urbanity of his manners and amiability.

In the distribution of justice he was strict, but impartial, and in the performance of onerous duties, faithful and exact, jealous of his good name, with that delicate sensibility "which men of honor pride themselves so much upon."

He was prominent in his humanity, and inflexible in purpose. We shall never forget the scene of the execution of six deserters, when the unfortunate men, seated on their coffins, with bandaged eyes, closed forever from the world, bade adieu to the Provost Marshal, their unwilling executioner; the tremulous grasp of the hand in final adieu, as he passed slowly and sorrowfully from man to man, receiving from each parting words of confidence and little keepsakes for relatives, from whom their ignominious end could not be concealed, while a deluge of tears coursed his manly cheeks, choking his utterance, and rendering him almost unable to pronounce the orders, for each "to be shot to death with musketry." But the stern necessity of military discipline fortified his heart, and the soldier triumphed over the man. Alas! little thought he, on that eventful day, how soon he would follow the doomed culprits to eternity's mansion, wasted by a pernicious fever. Major Lawson will always be remembered in New Berne, and by his comrades in arms; and the deep anxiety manifested by all classes of the community during his illness was followed by universal mourning at his decease. There have been but few men in exalted positions who have commanded more admiration than the late Chief Provost Marshal. Major Lawson served with distinguished honor through the Peninsular campaign.

Maj. HENRY T. LAWSON,  
 2d Massachusetts Heavy Artillery,  
*Chief Provost Marshal,*  
 Died Oct., 1864,  
 Of Yellow Fever.

Lieut. Col. Walter S. Poor, of the 2d N. C. Regiment, succeeded Major Lawson, as Chief Provost Marshal, and through the pernicious season, as a member of the Board of Health, contributed greatly towards the restoration of the health of the city, and will always be remembered with fervent gratitude.

Col. Poor is most ably assisted in his position by the Deputy Provost Marshal, Lieut. John Walker, of the 132d New York Infantry. Lieut. Walker's amiability and rare social qualities, combined with the courteous bearing and strict discipline of the soldier, will ever preserve to him a legion of friends.

Previous to the death of Major Lawson, Charles Weigand, merchant; Joseph Boetzkes, boot and shoe dealer; J. Breen, merchant tailor; Cipher, on Pollock Street, were stricken down, and the daily average of deaths about this time was from six to eight, the mortality rapidly increasing, so that in one week from the death of the above persons, the interments each day reached the number of from twenty to twenty-five, and a general flight of the citizens commenced. JAMES BRYAN, Esq., a lawyer of eminent ability, and who had resided at the North during the war, was only just returned to New Berne, to engage in the business of his profession, and expired after a brief illness—his wife soon after following him.

And now the pestilence fully established itself as an epidemic, and raged with fearful fatality among native families; in some instances, and not a few, entire households were carried off, leaving not one in the number to tell the tale. We know where the Provost Guard of the 15th Connecticut Regiment nobly performed the last duties to the dead prior to sepulture.

By the 10th of October the city was well nigh vacated. Nearly all places of business closed; those that remained open, were the stores of William L. Poalk, auctioneer and commission merchant, Pollock Street; S. Kahn, corner of Pollock and Middle; T. L. Merrill & Co., Pollock Street; R. Berry, Middle Street; J. Patterson, foot of Pollock Street; W. Ames, South Front Street; Luther W. Holmes, corner of Craven and South Front Street; Andrew Collins, Craven Street; F. Tomlinson, Craven Street; J. McCormick, merchant tailor, Pollock Street.

The 15th of October saw the city a dismal blank,

“Deserted and drear  
With howling winds and creaks of the bier.”

While the yellow fever held undisputed sway, and the destroyer reigned a relentless tyrant, there assembled a little band of courageous, devoted men, drawn together by the most sacred impulses which can inspire the human heart. They met, forming a phalanx of “Good Samaritans,” and pledged their lives and all for the great purpose of administering comfort to the sick, and the last sad offices to the dead. They presented truly a noble front, and their record is now given to the world. They stand alone and conspicuous in their deeds and career, and their names should be preserved in an immortality of fame. Self-sacrificing men, men who had ties that bound them to this earth as strong as any ties



of those who had been the recipients of their ministrations. In a time that appalled the stoutest hearts they shrank not, but heroically faced death with all its terrors; and first and foremost was WILLIAM L. POALK, the mainspring, and the head, the mover and originator of the never-to-be-forgotten

“ DEAD CORPS.”

WILLIAM L. POALK,	JOHN JONES,
HENRY S. MANDEVILLE,	CURTIS PECKFORD,
WILLIAM P. MOORE, Jr.,	
	[ <i>Who sacrificed their lives.</i> ]
JAMES P. ALLEN,	W. P. KETCHAM,
C. H. ALEXANDER,	G. G. MANNING,
S. KAHN.	

As they appear in bold relief.

The spectacle was witnessed throughout the woful period by the few that remained in our midst, of the soul sickening and heart-rending devastation of the merciless contagion. The silent, solemn travel of hearse after hearse, with no accompanying friend, save the zealous, fearless minister of God, leading the way, and under the grand canopy of Heaven's erubescient sky, pronouncing the solitary service o'er the departed. Wend your way through the empty streets of the crushed city, and whom do you meet? None, save here and there an officer hurrying rapidly along, as though conscious of his peril. There, turning the corner of Broad and Middle Streets, is one who has just been seized by the fever, trembling convulsively from head to foot, and his pallid visage hidden beneath the collar of his coat. Young man, speed thee homeward, the saffron's hue will soon o'ercloud thy face. The avenger has marked thee for his own, and the morning's sun may see thee enshrouded in thy winding

sheet. Hark ! not the slightest sound disturbs the oppressive, dreadful silence. Oh, where are all the people ? Is there no one in the town, none to tread the public ways ? Are all gone ? Is the town thoroughly, completely deserted ? Are all the houses vacant ? Poor plague-smitten New Berne ! a grievous time is on thee, truly. Hark ! again ! there's a tramp along yonder pavement—some members of the "*Dead Corps*" on their way to an afflicted mansion ; they reach the threshold, then pause a while, and determinedly enter. It is almost certain destruction to breathe the poisonous air within, and yet they falter not. When all else have abandoned them, these ministering spirits hover around the prostrate forms, soothing their anguish, and ardently essaying to mitigate their unutterable pain, amid the stifling effluvia of the infection. See how tenderly the head is supported, and how kindly these philanthropists proffer sustenance and comforts, hand in hand with potent sympathy.

“ Thou most happy power, sweet sympathy,  
 Thy office and thy nature still the same,  
 Lasting thy lamp and unconsumed thy flame,  
 Shall still survive—  
 Thou shalt stand before the hosts of Heaven confest,  
 Forever blessing and forever blest.  
 No radiant pearl which crested fortune wears,  
 No gem that twinkling hangs from beauty's ears,  
 Nor the bright stars which night's blue arch adorn,  
 Nor rising suns that gild the vernal morn,  
 Shine with such lustre as the tear that breaks  
 For others woe, down virtue's manly cheeks.”

Retrace your steps to your own domicile, and again you encounter a procession of hearses—the same venerable pastor, the Rev. Father Rouse, its single attendant—the ideal Christian, the beau ideal of God's noblest work.

Some angel guide my pencil, while I draw  
 What nothing else than angel can exceed;  
 A man on earth devoted to the skies,  
 Like ships at sea, while in, above the world.

His morning glory shall we 'er forget?  
 His noontide's full-blown lily coronet,  
 His evening primrose has not opened yet.

Nay, even if creeping time should hide the skies  
 In midnight, from his venerable eyes,  
 Darkened like his who sang of Paradise,

Would not some hidden song-bud open bright  
 As the resplendent cactus of the night,  
 That floods the gloom with fragrance and with light?

How shall we thank him that in direful days  
 He faltered never—nor for blame nor praise  
 Walked with the pestilence on life's highway's.

Marbles forget their message to mankind.  
 In his own life the sage we still shall find;  
 In his own life his memory lives enshrined.

Yet since life's amplest measure must be filled,  
 Since throbbing hearts must be forever stilled,  
 And all must fade that evening sunsets gild,

Grant, Father, ere he close the mortal eyes,  
 That see a Nation's reeking sacrifice,  
 Its smoke may vanish from these blacken'd skies.

Then, when his summons come, as come it must,  
 And looking heavenward with unfaltering trust,  
 He wraps his drapery round him for the dust,

His last fond glance will show him o'er his head,  
 The Northern fires beyond the zenith spread,  
 In lambent glory, blue and white and red;

The Southern cross without its bleeding load,  
 The milky-way of peace all freshly showed,  
 And every white-throned star fixed in its lost abode.

A benison on thee, thou worthy man; you meet the shivering blast each moment undismayed; those funeral rites which you repeat o'er to so many hundreds, we trust may not be repeated over you, until you have attained the greenest old age, full of years and honor. Thy true existence is not yet begun, thy glorious course will then be complete.

How you have borne up through many weeks of constant service in thy holy calling, exposed to the epidemic's fury, no mortal knows; but you shall rest embalmed in the memories of those whose kindred you have blessed, and the annals of these awful days will chronicle thee in grateful verse.

REV. J. HILL ROUSE,

*Post Chaplain, New Berne, N. C.*

September and October, 1864.

Notwithstanding the multifarious duties of the Medical Director, *Surgeon D. W. Hand*, the number of his patients was so large that it seems wonderful that he should have been able to attend them at all hours of the day and night, deprived of rest, and still not become exhausted. So frequent were the calls for him that it was impossible for him to answer one-half; upon him also devolved the duties of Medical Purveyor, a very responsible and arduous position, requiring, as it does, the distribution of medical supplies to every regiment and hospital in North Carolina, and undertaken by Dr. Hand, in the absence of Surgeon E. V. Morong, the regular purveyor. Dr. Wilson, of the Navy, died in the

early part of the epidemic, and Dr. ———, Surgeon in charge of Foster Hospital, was interrupted in his administration by an attack of the disease, and Surgeon P. B. Rice, of the 132d New York Infantry, stationed at Bachelor's Creek Outposts of New Berne, succeeded him.

When Dr. Rice came to the city the pestilence was at its height, and he found the hospitals crowded to excess. The great success which the Doctor had met with in his own regiment at the Creek, was exhibited in his reports to the Medical Director; a remarkably clean bill of health, each month, presenting indisputable evidence of his consummate skill, and that of his experienced and learned Assistant Surgeon, Dr. L. Groninger.

At the time Dr. Rice took charge of the Foster Hospital, Mr. Silas Covill, one of the conductors on the Railroad, and Mr. Wheeler, another conductor, had died. Mr. Samuel Holman, conductor of the Bachelor's Creek train, was prostrated by the fever, but subsequently recovered, to receive the congratulations of a host of friends.

Mr. Cornelius Kane was the first engineer on the road, and ran the first train from Morehead City to New Berne, after Gen. Burnside occupied it, and had been in constant duty ever since. During his sojourn in North Carolina he had established for himself an enviable character.

He had removed his family to New Berne, and considered himself permanently located here with us.

His demise leaves a wife and two children alone in the world, to mourn his irreparable loss, with the sincere regret of all who had been connected with him. *Andy Kane*, also connected with the Railroad, died at Beaufort.

JOHN S. MATEER, formerly of the Government Sash and Blind Factory, and who had seen service during the war,

also fell. He was an honest man, and when we say that, we need not strive to add to his praise.

Dr. SITLER's patients numbered more than 400; and the scenes which he was called on to pass through defy description. We should deem this little work quite incomplete did we suffer ourselves to omit some of the incidents which are a part and parcel of his history; but throughout the epidemic no death occurred, which struck down a more promising young man, and carried deeper sorrow into a family circle, than the decease of LUTHER W. HOLMES—who was attended by Dr. Sitler.

Mr. Holmes came to New Berne with the 44th Massachusetts Volunteers, and after that regiment's term of service expired, accepted a clerkship with Mr. Charles Hunt, who had been the Sutler of the 44th Massachusetts, and was then engaged in business in this city, as a merchant, on South Front Street, and, in the summer of 1862, was succeeded in the business of the house, by Mr. Wallace Ames, his partner. Mr. Holmes continued at the establishment, in Mr. Ames's employ, until 1864, when he leased the building at the corner of Craven and South Front Streets, and commenced business on his own account. He had been a faithful and devoted clerk throughout his long apprenticeship, and by strict frugality and industry amassed a sufficient sum to place himself on a footing with the merchants of this city. He was the example of a self-made man, and pursued a steady career, full of lofty aim, and characterized by the most undeviating rectitude. His prospects were uncommonly bright and his anticipations eager; but, in the bloom of his youth, he was cut down—and we must mourn his loss with bowed down hearts. May he rest in eternal peace.

By the 3d of October the pestilence was making great havoc in Beaufort, and broke out in the Treasury Department, greedy in its terrible ravages for shining marks. Col.

DAVID HEATON, Supervising Special Agent of the Treasury Department, was obliged to succumb to the disease. At the critical point of his illness it was fully believed that he would be added to the list of mortality; but, after a confinement of ten days, and by the untiring devotion of Dr. Memminger—who was constantly with him through his sickness—to the unspeakable joy of his family and friends, he arose, and was once more on his feet.

The Colonel's son, Mr. James Heaton, through Dr. Memminger's efforts, also escaped. But we have to note the death of Mr. HENRY T. CONKLING and Mr. WILLIAM P. BLAKESLEE, clerks in the Treasury Department, and who were universally esteemed for their blameless characters, and high social positions. In their stations in the Department, they were highly prized by Col. Heaton, and will long be remembered by those who were associated with them. Mr. Conklin was a corporal in the 81st Regiment New York, and his time in the service would have been out in a few days. Mr. Blakeslee, was the son of Charles T. Blakeslee, Esq., Assistant Special Agent of the Treasury Department.

Captain Charles A. Lyons, Local Agent of the Treasury at Beaufort, we are compelled to place in the catalogue.

HENRY T. CONKLING, 81st N. Y. Vols.,

WILLIAM P. BLAKESLEE,

Captain CHARLES A. LYONS, 1st N. C. Vols.,

*All of the Treasury Department,*

Died at Beaufort, N. C., Oct., 1864.

of

Yellow Fever.

We would refer in this connection to the valuable services rendered by Dr. Memminger throughout the whole pernicious season; and the community and the Government may heartily congratulate themselves that a gentleman like Col. Heaton, who has so closely identified himself with their interests, and distinguished himself in the administration of the Sixth Special Agency of the United States Treasury Department, has been spared to continue among us. The accomplished gentleman, valuable citizen, and firm uncompromising patriot.

Dr. Bellangée found his grave at Morehead City; and Dr. Brannigan, Assistant Surgeon of the 99th New York Volunteers, who was on duty in New Berne, perished about the same time. Their names can never be forgotten, although no towering monument emblazons them. Dr. ———, who came from Fort Monroe to assist, only lived a few days—a speedy victim. They and Dr. Wilson will live in letters of light in New Berne's history. Dr. P. B. Rice was then appointed President of the Board of Health, which consisted of himself, Lieut. Col. Poor, Chief Provost Marshal, and ———. The city was subjected to the most thorough cleansing, and from the quantity of lime strown about, one might have easily imagined a snow storm. To the indefatigable exertions of the Medical Director, Dr. Hand, and Surgeon P. B. Rice, may we justly ascribe the early abatement of the epidemic in November, and they richly deserve the everlasting gratitude of the community.

In continuing our melancholy duty, we must pay a tribute to the memory of Mr. CHARLES A. S. PERKINS, merchant, with his brother LUCIEN PERKINS, at the corner of Broad and Middle Streets. Mr. Perkins had been home on a visit to his family, and returned with them, to find the yellow fever existing. His brothers, William and Lucien, were



first in the grasp of the remorseless enemy. Day and night found him at their bedside; and, in all probability, he nobly sacrificed his own life in obedience to the promptings of fraternal affection and solicitude. In an obituary of the death of Lucien and Charles, it is said:

“Few individuals have been more intimately known and beloved throughout the country, for all those genial and social qualities that draw to themselves the spontaneous friendship and good will of all who come within the sphere of their influence. For many years Charles was the publisher and editor of the *Plymouth Rock*, and, during President Buchanan’s Administration, was the able, efficient and popular Postmaster of this town. From a sense of duty he volunteered his services, and went to New Berne, as 1st Lieutenant of Co. B., Standish Guards, in the 3d Massachusetts Regiment. He gave himself entirely to the faithful performance of his duty, and devoted his whole time and energy to the comfort of his men, who idolized him. He might have escaped the pestilence but for his devotion to his brothers. But a mysterious Providence ordered otherwise, and an untimely death has cut him off in the prime of life and usefulness.”

Lucien Perkins was Adjutant of the 3d Massachusetts Infantry, a young man of fine address and superior abilities, whose death darkens the gloom and shrouds the hearts of his parents.

CHARLES A. S. and LUCIEN PERKINS,

Died in New Berne, N. C.,

October, 1864,

Of Yellow Fever.

In the Post Office, first Mr. Bryant died, the general delivery clerk, then Robert ———; and matters in that department were paralyzed to that degree, that the mails could neither be assorted or made up.

Of those who left New Berne, and were placed in Quarantine at Fortress Monroe, the following will be remembered:

C. W. GIDDINGS, firm of S. BLAGGE & Co.

JOHN ELKINS, of CARVER & ELKINS.

Both of those gentlemen took their departure during the incipient stage of the pestilence, confident of reaching New York in safety; but the seeds of the disease had been too thoroughly implanted in their systems, and the destroyer's work was accomplished but too well and soon.

It was evident that Mr. Elkins was a sufferer; he was buoyant with hope, but the fears of his friends were realized. Messrs. Giddings and Elkins help to swell the number of estimable men who have gone from us in the month of sorrow.

Col. T. J. C. EMORY, Colonel of the 17th Massachusetts Volunteers, and Acting Brigadier General, commanding the Sub-district of Beaufort, was a gentleman of most admirable address, and a perfect soldier. His obituary has been so excellently written in the journals of the Northern States, that all we could add would be but a simple repetition. But there is an incident connected with his death, that we must allude to. On the night previous, in the midst of a black and furious storm, his favorite hounds, as though partaking of the melancholy spirit of the time, had drawn to the spot a legion of confederate dogs, rendering the night terribly hideous by their frantic howling. All effort to disperse them proved entirely futile; and their demoniac rage, as they coursed the street to and fro, resembled the reveling of fiends, closing up the dreadful picture with dismal

horror, while the Colonel's spirit passed away. His obituary was published in the *Army and Navy Journal*, and was a just tribute to the brave soldier and true man.

JOHN M. THOMPSON, Esq., of the firm of Thompson and Hayden, was most active among the sick through the whole epidemic, giving his whole attention to the dying.

Mrs. B. F. WRIGHT, the esteemed wife of Dr. B. F. Wright, was a most exemplary lady. During her illness she was carefully and devotedly attended by Mrs. George Bodine, who watched over her with a sister's devotion. Mrs. Bodine deserves a faithful record, for her sincere and disinterested attention to suffering humanity, for she chose rather to remain with the afflicted than to flee into security.

Who will not remember ARCHIE DUNCAN, the light-hearted Archie. Mr. Duncan, notwithstanding a physical defect which rendered him quite a cripple, was one of the most active members of the Fire Department. His genial nature overflowed with the milk of human kindness. In a long and successful career of business he sustained an irreproachable character, and was known by every one, and respected as a man of true and tried integrity. Peace to his ashes.

No death palsied the public mind more than that of Mrs. Charles Bellois, the lovely and accomplished wife of Lieut. Charles Bellois, Quartermaster of the 132d New York Infantry, stationed at *Bachelor's Creek*.

Lieut. Bellois had been appointed temporarily the successor of Lieut. Brown, and was in his turn assailed; his devoted and beautiful wife remaining with him, braving all peril for his sake, and subsequent to his recovery succumbed herself, and died.

It is such afflictions as these which crack the very heart-strings, and make life an intolerable burden. Days, weeks, and months of constant devotion, radiant with ardent hope

for happiness in the future, plans of domestic bliss, schemes and projects for mutual delight—all, all vanished, and the world becomes a terrible blank. Mrs. Bellois was a lady of uncommon beauty, and the idol of her husband, possessing personal attractions and charms of mind, which rendered her the envy of her sex and the undisguised admiration of all. She will never be forgotten by those who had the pleasure of knowing her, and we may never again see her counterpart here. Her fairy form, angelic smile and indescribable beauty, made her too beautiful for this world, and the Almighty took her to himself. In her last moments she was surrounded by a circle of sorrowing friends, among whom were the A. A. General, Capt. J. A. Judson, and Surgeon P. B. Rice. The arrangements for Mrs. Bellois's funeral were entirely directed by Capt. Judson, whose sympathy for her bereaved husband was altogether worthy of his generous disposition and noble heart. Almost simultaneous with the death of Mrs. Bellois, the wife of Lieut. Pearce, Acting Ordnance officer, also departed this life. A lady whose exit from this world following so close upon that of the former lady, added another cloud to the dreadful gloom of the time. One soul following another to the realms of the unknown world, pulses ceasing and eyes closing, as they enter upon the great threshold of eternity, yielding up this world and disappearing, like dying waves along the shore.

MRS. NETTY BELLOIS,

Wife of Lieut. CHAS. BELLOIS, *Quartermaster 132d N. Y. Infantry,*

Died in New Berne, of Yellow Fever, October, 1864.

“She was too lovely for this world,  
And Heaven claimed her.”

See that dreary, dilapidated old tenement, so frail that it seems that the lightest breath would topple it down, windows long since bereft of their glass, and the whole aspect of the building picturing complete destitution and want. In that vacant chamber of the upper floor, prostrated on a ragged mattress, and surrounded by filth and rubbish, lies a female form; the iron hand of disease is upon her, with no one near her to give that needful aid in the time of her great distress, but one true, untiring devoted friend. See how tenderly he bends over her in her misery, and imprints a kiss on her parched lips; with what passionate fondness he attempts to alleviate her sufferings, and how carefully and kindly she is removed from that old building to a comfortable and quiet abode—and as he smooths her heated brow with his trembling hand, she exclaims, “*Oh, how good you are to me, I will never forget it.*” Day after day and week after week, the same constant friend attends her; eager in his great anxiety for her speedy recovery, and ever ready to minister to her necessities. Through such scenes of trial does he follow her. Devotion and affection ripen into the deepest and most passionate love—she is the idol whom he worships, the dear one is enshrined in his heart, absorbs his whole soul, and becomes a part of his very existence, his chief hope of the future. And when health returned, and her beauty bloomed again, and she was arrayed in fine apparel, evil ones, wicked tempters, beguiled her, deluged her mind with a river of deadly poison, and seduced her from the happy rectitude which had shed a bright lustre on her spotless name—she forgot the beloved friend whom she had sworn never to desert, never to grieve his trusting spirit, nor prove false to him, nor break his yearning heart. But she yielded to the alluring words of those whose paths lead down to destruction, and she descended from her honorable career, down, down, to degradation and shame.

In the ever-varying changes of this life the hand of an infinite power is distinctly manifest, in bereavements which almost drive reason from its throne, when we see all that we had to live for in this world taken from us. Father, mother and all, and one pleads in anguish to be called away. The terrible vanity of this life is apparent. Many such withering experiences did New Berne behold during the reign of terror.

A brick mansion by the water side, stands out like a cenotaph; within its walls are hidden histories of the memorable past—chapters of the Gaston House, written in enduring light. Where are the busy throngs that were wont to cluster round its portals? Fled! all but a few trusty ones, fled from before the sweeping scythe of the destroyer.

The register of the house, since it was conducted by its present liberal proprietor, Samuel C. Fisher, Esq., exhibits many names who were honored by his princely generosity, proceeding from a heart, as kind and noble as his purse is free, and ever ready to succor the needy and the worthy. When the panic held sway over the city, the Gaston House remained open; and when, in its turn, the yellow fever reached it—firm at his post, and undismayed, was

EDWARD G. McALPIN,

the worthy superintendent of the hotel. Through all the great depression he never receded, and day after day was by the side of the dying, sacrificing his own comfort, encountering fearful risks, with the spirit of the true philanthropist.

The first death was that of ALGERNON S. SAWYER, who was born in Hollis, Maine, and came to New Berne, in February, 1862, as clerk to T. L. Merrill & Co., and was afterwards admitted as a partner in the house. Mr. Sawyer had no enemies, but was beloved by all; of a particularly lively temperament and happy disposition, his society was

always courted, more especially by the ladies, and his demise is deeply and universally deplored.

Throughout the whole siege Mr. McAlpin was conspicuous and pre-eminent in his untiring devotion, and he should be gratefully remembered for all time. Although recovering from the attack himself he was faithful unto the last, and lives to-day among us a sincere friend, and one upon whom the world may set its seal in humble admiration of a man—and this is *Edward G. McAlpin*.

CHARLES C. LAWRENCE, formerly of the 44th Massachusetts, came to New Berne to establish himself in business, and married a charming young girl. A great favorite he was among a host of friends, by whom he was fostered during his illness, but after nine weeks' sickness from typhoid fever the yellow fever set in, and he, too, must be added to the list of the lamented dead, and one more to agonized hearts. Mr. JAMES HERVEY, formerly Captain in the 1st North Carolina Regiment, died about the same time. Mr. Hervey was Purser of the steamer Massasoit, Capt. Crane.

THE 15TH REGIMENT CONNECTICUT INFANTRY,  
who were stationed in the city as Provost Guards, lost the following officers and soldiers:

Capt. Septimus S. Smith,	George W. Thompson,
Capt. Franklin Beecher,	Bernard Dougherty,
Lieut. M. C. Augur, Q. M.,	Theodore Dutton,
Lieut. W. W. Thompson,	William Uhl,
Sergt. Mason Rogers,	Willys Redfield,
“ Amos J. Pratt,	Alonzo S. Mortimer,
“ Rothius Pettee,	Henry Martin,
“ Charles A. Benjamin,	Edward Johnson,
“ Charles A. Boyle,	Albert Huntley,
“ J. Henrie Burwell,	Franklin S. Carpenter,

Sergt. Elliot Reynolds,  
 Corpl. Franklin Buchu,  
 " John O. Story,  
 Henry C. Lord,  
 Sydney M. Andrews,  
 Thomas Wilson,  
 Thomas Baker,  
 Daniel Crowley,  
 George Dean,  
 Henry L. Curtiss,  
 Joseph Rancom,  
 Bliss Tuttle,  
 John O. Hugemauch,  
 James B. Lines,  
 Jacob A. Smith,  
 Henry Culver,  
 Timothy Blacken,  
 John Dugan,  
 Lyman A. Beach,  
 Joseph Hammond,  
 Charles F. Wade,  
 Christian Miller,  
 Henry E. Sperry,  
 Edward W. Dudley,

Luke Boylan,  
 Garrett H. Reynolds,  
 Alvah J. Cook,  
 Theodore Billwood,  
 Cornelius R. Smith,  
 Joseph A. Sturgis,  
 Joseph A. Wilson,  
 Prescott W. Parsons,  
 Alvin Kenny,  
 Patrick Divine,  
 Dudley W. Crandall,  
 Chauncey S. Baldwin,  
 John Osborne,  
 Albert H. Whaley,  
 James R. Baker,  
 Horace M. Warner,  
 Geo. H. Howe, Sut. Clerk,  
 Thomas G. Barnard,  
 Emile Strily,  
 Edward A. Miller,  
 H. Ellsworth Hull,  
 Samuel U. White,  
 Patrick Donnegan.

The 15th Connecticut Regiment rendered most effectual aid in laying out bodies and preparing them for interment. In several families, where all who died were females, the soldiers of the Provost Guard were called upon. The extreme diligence of Captain Septimus S. Smith, in the performance of his duties as officer of the day was very efficient; a gentleman of unblemished character and refinement of mind. He and his brother officers and the members of



the regiment, will be remembered with sincere regret by citizens of New Berne. In the early part of October, the 15th was relieved from provost duty by the colored troops, and retired from town to their barracks at the fortifications. Lieut. HATHAWAY, a meritorious young officer, on the staff of Gen. Palmer, commanding the District of North Carolina, must be included in our list of the departed.

LIEUT. HATHAWAY,

*A. D. C. to Brigadier-General Palmer,*

Died in New Berne, of Yellow Fever,

October, 1864.

Among those who died in Beaufort, were the following:

John P. C. Davis,	— Glenn,	Mrs. S. Waid,
Capt. Sml. Howland,	Dr. Babbitt,	Miss M. Ramsey,
John Morgan,	Thomas F. Brinn,	“ Ella Duncan,
Robert Handcock,	B. Guthrie,	“ Martha Morse,
William Marshal,	John Cameron,	“ Anna Gibbs,
— Davis,	John Phelps, Jr.,	John Sabiston,
Bryan Longherst,	Col. Emory,	Charles Sabiston,
Josiah Pender,	Mrs. Emory,	Miss Veana Dill,
Henry C. Jones,	“ Noland,	Mrs. Willis,
David Morse, Jr.,	“ B.C.Lowenburgh,	Mr. Ballard,
Chapman Pierce,	“ E. E. Bateman,	Col. Scammon.
William Reed,	Ruth Hatsel,	

We are indebted to Mr. James Osgood for the list of prominent persons interred by him.

*List of deaths during the prevalence of Yellow Fever in New Berne,  
North Carolina, in the fall of 1864.*

Sept. 3, Mrs. Narcissa Cherry.	Sept. 28, Becton Davis.
" 7, Miss Prudy Rice.	" " Jesse B. Cowling.
" 7, John W. Taylor.	" " James W. Bryan.
" 11, Mrs. Sarah Quirk.	" 29, Miss Craig.
" 12, George Patrick.	" " " Hutchins.
" 13, Wm. B. Cowling.	" " Mr. Breen,
" 16, Mrs. B. Gattin.	" " " Boetsky.
" 16, Miss Clara Butler.	" 30, Mrs. Jas. W. Bryan.
" 19, Miss Elinor Marshall.	" " " Dr. Wright.
" 19, Charles Mendell.	" " " Cowling.
" 21, Wm. L. Galucia.	" " " Pern Hall.
" 22, James Hurtt.	" " D. Y. Fisher.
" " Brad Galtin.	" " Mrs. Wm. Williss.
" " John Carrow.	" 1, George Miller.
" " Mrs. Chamberlain.	" 2, John E. Bryant.
" 23, James Hutchins.	" " Miss Sarah Friesse.
" " Miss Rogers.	" " Mrs. Sarah Frion.
" " Pern Hall.	" 3, Mrs. Pearce.
" " Mrs. Hyson.	" " Fannie Hurtt.
" " Wm. Jackson.	" " John F. Jones.
" " Miss Ann Wallace.	" " Robert McAlvin.
" 24, Mrs. Wm. Hutchins.	" " Mrs. A. Farnham.
" " " Susan Willis.	" " Miss Ann Shepp.
" " Matthew Marshal.	" 4, Mrs. John Styern.
" 25, Robert Harvey.	" " " J. Roberts.
" " B. Oxley.	" 5, Miss Polly Sandy.
" 26, Mrs. Gaskins.	" " Mr. Scholes.
" " Stephen Sermonds.	" 6, John Fred'k Jones.
" " Miss Roberts.	" " Mrs. Gifford.
" " Mrs. Craig.	" " " Morse.
" 27, Miss Elizabeth Dunn.	" " A. S. Duncan.
" " Edward Hurtt.	" " Mrs. Eliza Allen.
" " Mr. Roberts.	" " " Kendall.
" " Mrs. Kittie Hurtt.	" " Mr. Odan.
" " Mrs. M. A. Wallace.	" " John Cummings.
" " Mrs. Julia Williams.	" 7, Wm. Hutchins.
" " Henry Hooker.	" " Mary Brinkly.

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|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| Oct. 7, Alonzo Green.       | Oct. 14, Mrs. Boesser,       |
| “ “ Mrs. Geo. Smith.        | “ “ George Cooper.           |
| “ “ Miss Jane Haines.       | “ “ Robert Dunn.             |
| “ “ Alex. Meadows, Sr.      | “ “ — Haines, child.         |
| “ 8, Mrs. James Stanly.     | “ “ Mrs. Bart. Oliver.       |
| “ “ Miss Alice Magleen.     | “ “ John McDonald.           |
| “ “ “ Mary Stanly.          | “ “ Mrs. Lieut. Bellois.     |
| “ 9, Mr. Peck.              | “ “ — Moore, Jr.             |
| “ “ “ Lewis.                | “ “ Mr. Mandeville.          |
| “ “ Mrs. Barney Woode.      | “ “ — Montamis, child.       |
| “ 11, Miss Katie Purvalt.   | “ 15, Hugh Dudly.            |
| “ “ Mr. Crowell.            | “ “ James C. Cole.           |
| “ 10, Miss Mary Phillips.   | “ “ Child of Gid. Carraway.  |
| “ “ Mr. Holmes.             | “ “ Mrs. Paul.               |
| “ “ “ Kendall.              | “ “ “ Wheeler.               |
| “ “ “ Gennie Hurtt.         | “ 16, “ Irwine.              |
| “ “ Mrs. James A. Suydam.   | “ “ “ Slade.                 |
| “ 11, Wm. Jones.            | “ “ Child of Mrs. Cherry.    |
| “ “ Joshua Bessie.          | “ “ Mrs. Jacob Scott.        |
| “ “ Mr. L. B. Herritage.    | “ “ Child of J. Schillinger. |
| “ “ John Swan.              | “ “ Robert Cowan.            |
| “ “ A. S. Sawyer.           | “ “ Child of Barney Wood.    |
| “ “ Wm. Masters.            | “ “ Child of J. Schillinger, |
| “ “ Nathaniel Street.       | (No. 2.)                     |
| “ “ Evan Williams.          | “ “ Mrs. Martha Parris.      |
| “ “ Mr. Wolfe.              | “ 17, “ Jane Brookfield.     |
| “ “ Mrs. Stephen Street.    | “ “ “ Susan Allen.           |
| “ “ “ Geo. Howard.          | “ “ Willie Bucklin.          |
| “ “ “ Elizabeth Lee.        | “ “ Edward Dudley.           |
| “ “ Miss Liddy Rice.        | “ “ Capt. Roach.             |
| “ 12, John A. Thompson.     | “ 18, James Rogers.          |
| “ “ Joseph Summs.           | “ 19, Bicton Grant.          |
| “ “ Robert Williss.         | “ 20, Henry Crukman.         |
| “ “ Gideon Carraway.        | “ “ Joseph Murphy.           |
| “ “ Mrs. Lewis.             | “ 21, Samuel Salyer, Jr.     |
| “ 13, Mrs. Gideon Carraway. | “ 22, Counsel B. Wood,       |
| “ “ “ Joseph Summs.         | “ “ Wm. Alixson.             |
| “ “ “ Lewis.                | “ 23, Col. Ernenwein,        |
| “ 14, “ Strat's child.      | “ “ Mrs. John Osgood.        |

Oct. 24, Mr. Curtiss.

“ “ Charles Morse.

“ 25, Wallace Piver.

“ “ Wm. Henry Bessie.

“ 27, Lieut. Dyer.

“ 28, Mr. Sheppard.

“ 29, “ Smith.

Nov. 2, Cicero Davis.

Nov. 2, Richard Howard.

“ “ Child of Jacob Scott.

“ 4, Wm. C. Willis.

“ 5, John Ramsey.

“ 6, Sarah Gaskill.

“ 10, John Phelps.

“ 22, Alex. Curtiss.

“ “ Mrs. Lieut. Pearce.

Mr. Osgood was, during all the sickly period, most indefatigable in his exertions to succor the distressed, was conspicuous by the side of the “Dead Corps,” himself losing his mother by the contagion.

Mr. Robert Kehoe, our energetic and highly popular Stevedore, will ever be held in grateful remembrance for his humane course—his jocund face, beaming with smiles, is but an outward expression of his noble heart, and, while life remains, many, very many, will bless his name.

The register of deaths must include the names of—

FAY HAMILTON,  
GEORGE W. WRIGLEY,  
ADOLPH MENGERS,  
AUGUST R. MAAG,  
CHARLES WIEGAND,  
ROBERT McELVEY,  
—— CHAMBERLIN,  
JOHN H. PECK,  
JOHN PHELPS.

Mr. Wallace Ames's store was not closed at any time. Mr. *W. W. Smith*, who remained in charge of the business, died in the latter part of October. Mr. *Edwin Keen* and Mr. *Justin Parks* remained faithful by the side of their comrade, and did all in their power to alleviate his sufferings in his

dreadful dying struggles. Mr. Parks also attended many others, and rendered efficient service in the Post Office, when the clerks in that department perished.

The following list was published in the *North Carolina Times*, November 26, 1864:

## A.

Adams, Sergt.	Austin, A. K.	Aldrich, H. G., Corp.
Amory, T. J. C., Col.	Augur, Marshal C., Lt.	Allen, Eliza, Mrs.
Amory, Mrs., Col.	Allen, H. W.	Alexson, Wm.
Andrews, Sidney,	Albro, J. H.	Alligood, Mary Annie.

## B.

Bellange, Dr., U. S. V.	Blanchard, Tyler,	Boesser, Geo. E., Mrs.
Babbitt, Dr., 1st N. C.	Bonza, Dilton,	Brookfield, Mrs.
Bryant, John E.	Buchanan, A. L.	Bessie, Wm. Henry,
Breen, William,	Blodgett, J. B.	Bucklin, William,
Breen, Edw.	Bristol, Thomas,	Buck, Mrs.
Billings, Hiram H. H.	Bumpus, D. C.	Buffum, Lewis, B.
Baker, Henry,	Baker, Edward,	Burke, Sidney,
Bracken, James,	Brannigan, Asst. Sur.	Beale, G.
Beecher, Frank, Corp.	Brown, Alex.	Baker, Dr., 12th Cav.
Beach, Lyman,	Bottom, Dwight,	Bellois, Chas., Mrs.
Benjamin, C. Sergt.	Benson, Francis,	Bessie, Joshua,
Boyle, Chas, Sergt.	Baldrige, Richard,	Blaisdell, Dr., U. S. A.
Boylan, Luke,	Brinson, —,	Brown, Charles,
Bellwood. Theo.	Bowen, Jesse,	Borden, Willie,
Burnell, J. H., Serg't.	Bryan, James W.	Borden, Mary,
Baldwin, Chauncey,	Bryan, Jas. W., Mrs.	Boesser, Mrs.
Baker, James,	Brinkley, Mary,	Bowe, Edward,
Barnard, Thomas,		

## C.

Covell, Conductor,	Commins, W. J., Sur.	Cummings, John, Mrs.
Crowell, William L.	Colbatt, James,	Carraway, Gedney,
Curtis, George,	Craig, Felix O.	Carraway, Ged., Mrs.
Cowling, W. L.	Corser, George A.	and child,
Chamlerlain, C. L.	Conriff, John D.	Cooper, George,
Crowley, Daniel,	Corby, John W.	Cole, James C.

Curtis, Henry L.	Cowman, Alex.	Creekman, Henry,
Culver, Henry,	Cummisky, E. W.	Cooper, Sarah,
Carpenter, Frank,	Coop, John,	Cruddick, Lydia,
Cook, A. J.	Clarke, Charles H.	Cammack, Daniel,
Crandall, Dudley W.	Curtis, Alex.	Camey, William,
Coats, Francis,	Cherry, Benj. Mrs.	Conkerton, Jacob,
Church, J. B.	Cowling, Wm. B.	Coultvain, Mrs.
Crane, Henry,	Craig, Mrs.	Caumark, William,
Condit, A. L. B.	Cowling, J. B.	Cable, William,
Carpenter, Allen,	Cowling, J. B., Mrs.	Campbell, Sylvester G.
Clary, Edw. B.		

## D.

Duncan, Archey S.	Dewey, Henry A.	Dunn, Elizabeth,
Downing, C. M.	Dixon, Roland,	Davis, Becton,
Dunham, James,	Derrick, William,	Dudley, Hugh,
Deluce, Reuben H.	Dunn, Charity L.	Davis, Cicero,
Dunn, Robert D.	Drake, Moses R.	Dunbar, Olivia Ann,
Dean, George,	Dudley, Edw. W.	Dowdy, Mrs.
Dugan, Morris,	Decker, J. R.	Dowdy, Mr. and wife,
Dutton, Theo.	Devlin, George,	Dunbar, Mr.
Dougherty, Bernard,	Davis, Mariner O.	Dunbar, T., Mrs.
Devine, Patrick,	Dushuttle. H. L.	Dyer, F. A., Lieut.
Donnegan, Patrick,	Drake, John M.	Dexter, Charles,
Davis, George,	Dulgo, Nicholas,	Downing, Dr., U. S. A.
Durkee, A. B.	Damon, Joshua S.	Doherty, Wm.
Day, Henry,	Davis, J. L. C.	

## E.

Elkins, John,	Ernenwein, Chas., Mrs.	Evans, William.,
Ernenwein, Charles,	Easterly, W. A.	Elizabeth, Nancy,

## F.

Freeman, James,	Farrar, George P.	Frieze, Sarah, Mrs.
Frieze, Harriott,	French, E. D.	Farnham, A., Mrs.
Fielding, Philip,	Forbes, William H.	Fetchett, Mary M.
Flowers, William J.	Fagan, W. H.	Ferry, Mrs.
Frost, John A.	Fisher, D. Y.	Fortescue, Isabella,
Farley, F. H.		

## G.

Glenn, James B.	Goodnough, William,	Green, Alonzo,
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Giddings, C. W.	Goodwin, J. D.	Gardner, Elena M.
Grier, Thomas G.	Gatlin, B., Mrs.	Gibbs, John,
Gardner, James G.	Gatlin, Brad.	Gatlin, Mary,
Glover, R. K.	Gaskins, Mrs.	Griswold, H. D. C.
Gerrard, Martin V.	Gifford, Mrs.	Gisken, Martha,

## H.

Holmes, L. W.	Henry, John,	Harris, Jane, Miss,
Hervey, James M.	Holmes, Fred.	Heritage, L. B.
Holland, Michael,	Henry, Lewis,	Howard, Geo. Mrs.
Hanglin, Jerome B.	Hertzog, Charles,	Harrington, Charles,
Hall, Purnell, Capt.	Haines, Pasco, Jr.,	Hoover, Sally,
Hall, Purnell, Mrs.	Howard, John,	Hall, W. H.
Hoskins, Charles S.	Hill, William C.	Hoffman, A. J.
Hamilton, Fay,	Heatto, Reuben B.	Hill, Edwin H.
Hurt, Edward,	Harris, Henry,	Howe, William,
Hammond, Joseph,	Halstead, Hiram,	Hillman, Elizabeth,
Huntley, Albert,	Holton, Abner,	Hodges, William,
Hull, Ellsworth,	Hurt, James,	Hamilton, R. B.
Hoyt, Dixie C., Assist.	Hutchins, James,	Heald, W. H.
Surg., 2d Mass.	Hyson, J., Mrs.	Harriott, Robert,
Hillis, D. D., Lieut.	Hutchins, Mrs.	Hobby, John,
Harley, Thomas,	Harvey, Robert,	Huntington, Geo. A.
Hallam, W. C., Serg't.	Hooker, Henry,	Hollay, Thomas,
Hewes, Henry A.	Hewitt, K. Mrs.	Hodges, J. R.
Hathaway, H. C., Lt.	Hutchins, Miss,	Herrick, John,
Hepburn, Magnus,	Hurt, Fannie,	Hill, D.
Haskell, Abner,	Hutchins, William,	

## I.

Ingraham, George,	Irving, Mary,
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## J.

Jones, John F.	Judge, John,	Johnson, W. Ann,
Jones, J. Fred.	Jenkins, Geo. S., Lt.	Jones, Julia,
Jones, Henry C.	Jackson, William,	Jackson, Vincent,
Johnson, Edward,	Jones, William,	Jones, William,
Johnson, A. B., Lieut.	Jernigan, Calvin,	Jukins, Mr.
Juinno, J.	Johnson, Mr.	Jacoby, Webster,
Jockett, Alonzo D.	Jethrue, Mary E.	Jernigan, Charles,

## K.

Kirkwood, John,	Kenney, John,	Kliner, Henry,
Kane, Andy,	Karchner, Levi,	Kinney, C. A., Corp.
Kinney, Alvin,	Krant, Abraham,	Keach, Ellen,
Kilpatrick, John,	Kierman, Thomas,	Kineman, F.
Kent, Douglas,	Killoran, Patrick,	Keeler, Orville,
Knowles, W. E., Serg't.	Keeny, J. J.	

## L.

Lawson, H. T., Major,	Lillie, George C.	Lewie, Harriet,
Lawrence, Charles A.	Larkins, J. P.	Latham, Amariah,
Lewis, C. C., Mrs.	Lincoln, C. B.	Latham, William J.
Lewis, Jesse,	Lawrence, Almon,	Latham, Mary,
Lewis, Harriet, Miss,	Leland, R. L.	Latham, Emily J.
Lewis, Eliza,	Lakin, Oliver F.	Latham, Ann M.
Lyons, Chas. A., Capt.	Liptrot, Richard,	Loom, Christopher,
Lee, E., Mrs.	Latham, Mary A.	Lynch, Patrick,
Lincoln, Samuel M.	Lereman, Mahala,	Lowe, Nathaniel,
Lord, Henry C.	Lane, Charity,	Lowe, Joseph,
Lines, James,	Legett, Betsey Ann,	

## M.

Maag, August R.	McCormick, J. J.	McCork, Lawrence,
Mendell, Charles H.	Masters, John S.	Mills, Charles S.
McCormick, James H.	Murphy, R. J.	Moses, Alonzo D.
Menzies, A.	McGaughey, D. C.	Mitchell, Ora B.
McElvey, Robert,	Meade, Thomas,	Maxwell, Harmon,
Meadows, Alexander,	McIlvine, James,	McKay, Alexander,
Moulton, Arthur J.	Moulton, Daniel,	Marshall, Nathan,
Morse, Charles,	McKinney, John,	Murphy, Joseph,
More, Mary Ann, Mrs.	Mosback, Michael,	Morrison, John,
Moore, William P., Jr.	Mallett, George S.	Marsh, John Wesley,
Masters, William,	Morse, Horace,	Meadows, William,
Miller, Christian,	Morey, James H.	Macon, Dorsey,
Martin, Henry,	McCarty, Edward,	Montgomery, Island,
Mortimer, Alonzo,	Miller, Charles E.	Morgan, Don Carlos,
Miller, Edward,	McCarthy, Dennis,	McLaughlin, Thomas,
McGinnisken, Thomas,	Marsh, Henry E.	Munn, William,
Mandeville, Henry,	Malone, J.	Morris, George.



## N.

Newbury, Henry,	Neety, William,	Nims, James,
Neeley, Oscar J.	Needham, William,	Newton, B.
Nixon, Thomas,		

## O.

Oxley, J. B.	O'Brien, Michael,	Osgood, John, Mrs.
Osborne, Frederick,	Otis, James E.,	Oglesby, Betsey, Mrs.
Ordway, Nathaniel,	Oliver, Bart., Mrs.	Osborne, John,

## P.

Perkins, Chas. A. S.	Plummer, E. C.	Pitman, P.
Perkins, Lucien,	Polley, Horton W.	Peterson, Washington,
Peck, Charles H.	Pownall, C. J. Serg't,	Pierson, John,
Penniman, George F.	Pender, J. S.	Paul, Missepelin,
Phillips, Mulford B.	Parker, John,	Pitman, Ann,
Phelps, John F.	Phelps, Henry,	Perry, Benjamin I.
Phelps, John T.	Patrick, George,	Paul, Cassandra,
Pettee, R., Serg't.	Phillips, Mary, Mrs.	Perry, Hetty,
Phippen, Myron A.	Prewitt, Katie, Miss,	Padle, Henry J.
Prime, W. H., Hos. S.	Paul, Hiram, Mrs.	Patterson, Henry,
Parker, Oliver,	Parriss, Martha, Miss,	Pettit, John,
Peabody, Francis,	Piver, Wallace,	Pedrick, Cassandra,
Pierce, H. A.		

## Q.

Quinn, Alice,	Quirk, M. H.,	Quirk, Sarah, Mrs.
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## R.

Rogers, Captain,	Riley, James,	Rice, Prudence, Miss,
Roberts, James,	Redmond, John,	Roberts, Miss,
Roberts, James, Mrs.	Rush, Edw.	Rice, L., Miss,
Rogers, Mason, Serg't.	Rowley, James,	Rogers, Mrs.
Rancon, J.	Rutter, W. C.	Rogers, Lula,
Redfield, Willis,	Ryan, Patrick,	Ramsey, John,
Reynolds, Garry,	Redding, George,	Riel, Wm. Rev.
Riley, Michael,	Richardson, E. L.	Rowe, Patsey,
Richards, Byron,	Rice, H. S.	

## S.

Saunders, Harry T.	Spellman, Thomas,	Sum, Mr., wife and two children.
Shaw, Smith,	Smith, George,	
Sprague, —, Q. M. D.	Scammell, John,	Scott, Jacob, Mrs.
Sifert, —, Q. M. D.	Sweet, Wm. J., Capt.	Salyee, Samuel, Jr.
Stone, Lt. Col., 3d New York.	17th U. S. Infy.	Simmonds, Stephen D.
	Shaffer, William,	Stilley, Farabee,
Summs, Jos. and wife,	Shortell, Edward,	Searles, L.
Smith, Jacob,	Southwick, W. H.	Salter, Nancy,
Smith, Septimus, Capt.	Smith, Samuel,	Salter, Mary,
Sperry, Henry,	Shipp, Ann. Miss,	Styron, Jane,
Smith, Cornelius,	Sandy, Polly, Miss,	Summer, Mahala,
Sturgis, Joseph,	Stanley, James, Mrs.	Scott, Rosa,
Strong, John, Corp.	Stanley, Mary, Miss,	Smith, Alfred,
Stirling, Amos.	Suydam, J. A., Mrs.	Smith, Henry,
Southwick, E. G.	Street, Lapham, Mrs.	Smith, Albert,
Shepherd, A. R.	and two children.	Soiler, Alois, Dr.

## T.

Taylor, John W.	Taylor, Bennett,	Toomey, Patrick,
Thompson, John A.	Tearny, Thomas,	Tolson, John,
Thorn, Willie,	Trinkler, Joseph,	Tolson, Alexander,
Tuttle, Bliss,	Taimer, John,	Tolson, John, Mrs.
Thompson, George,	Trask, Dexter W.	Thomson, Wilson,
Thompson, Lieut.	Tracy, Christopher,	Tickner, Martha Miss,
Turley, Michael,	Thurner, Jacob,	Thomas, Elias,

## U.

Ube, William,	Ungumach, John,	Underwood, Mary.
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## V.

Vanderbeck, William,	Van Tassel, Henry,	Van Hauton, Isaac,
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## W.

Wilson, J. M., Dr. U. S. Navy.	Watkins, John A.	Waters, Jessie,
Willard, —, Q. M. D.	Whittemore, O. H.	Waters, John,
Wallace, Anne, Miss,	Woods, Peter,	Waters, Mary A.
Williams, Evans,	Willis, Susan, Mrs.	Waters, Sarah E.
Wilson, Thomas,	Wallace, M. Ann, Mrs.	White, Benagie,
	William, Bryan, Mrs.	White, Julia A.

Wade, Charles,	Willis, Wm., Mrs.	Weeks, Mrs.
Whaley, A. H.	Wood, Barney, Mrs.	Waters, Benjamin,
White, Samuel,	Woolf, —,	Wilcox, Fanny,
Wonson, J. P.	Willis, Robert,	Wesley, John,
Williams, Alva,	Wood, Counsel B.	Waters, Jerome,
Warren, Charles,	Wilcox, Mrs.	Wales, Oliver,
Wooster, Orren,	Waters, Mills,	Weston, Nellie M.
Webber, L. B.	White, Martha,	Wrigley, George W.
Winslow, Jasper A.	Waters, Elizabeth,	Welmer, George,
White, John,	Waters, Minerva Ann,	Wilton, William,
Wallace, Thomas,	Wilkinson, Betsey,	Williams, George,
Warner, H. M.	Wilcox, William,	Wilkins, W.,
Whitbeck, Jacob,	William, Lula,	Whitcomb, W. C., Rev.
Weigand, Charles,		

*Dr. Dixie C. Hoyt*, Assistant Surgeon 2d Massachusetts Artillery, formerly Post Surgeon at Fort Macon, a young and promising man, much respected for his skill and ability as a professional man; he was very active during the fever, and died in the latter part of October.

Lieut. Col. Henry M. Stone, 3d New York Artillery, died October 2d; was formerly editor of the *Auburn Democrat*, and Adjutant of the 19th New York Infantry, promoted to Major, December 23, 1861, and to Lieut. Colonel, January 1, 1863.

First Lieut. Hillis, Battery D, 3d New York, died September 24.

The total number of deaths during the epidemic, as near as can be ascertained, and as published in the *North Carolina Times*, amounted to about thirteen hundred.

Dr. Page, of the Sanitary Commission, was a most untiring laborer; himself, with Dr. Sitler, were superhuman in their endeavors.

Dr. Chambers was the only physician that escaped an attack of the epidemic, passing through it unscathed, and adding his exertions to those of his medical brethren.

The names of the "Dead Corps" have been already given.

HENRY S. MANDEVILLE,

WILLIAM P. MOORE, Jr.,

CURTIS PECKFORD.

fell in the prosecution of their duties; and William L Poalk, James P. Allen, C. H. Alexander, W. P. Ketcham, George G. Manning and Simon Kahn survive, and remain with us yet.

Medical Director, Dr. D. W. HAND, has rendered his name immortal in its undying fame—imperishable in its lustre. Eternal peace to him.

Our task is o'er. Let us hope that a returning fall may not bring with it a renewal of the epidemic, but that we may be permitted to escape it, and that a merciful Providence will vouchsafe to us the blessings of health and prosperity, with the termination of the rebellion.

Ye noble few! who here unbending stand,  
Beneath life's pressure, yet bear up awhile;  
The storms of wintry time will quickly pass,  
And one unbounded spring encircle all.

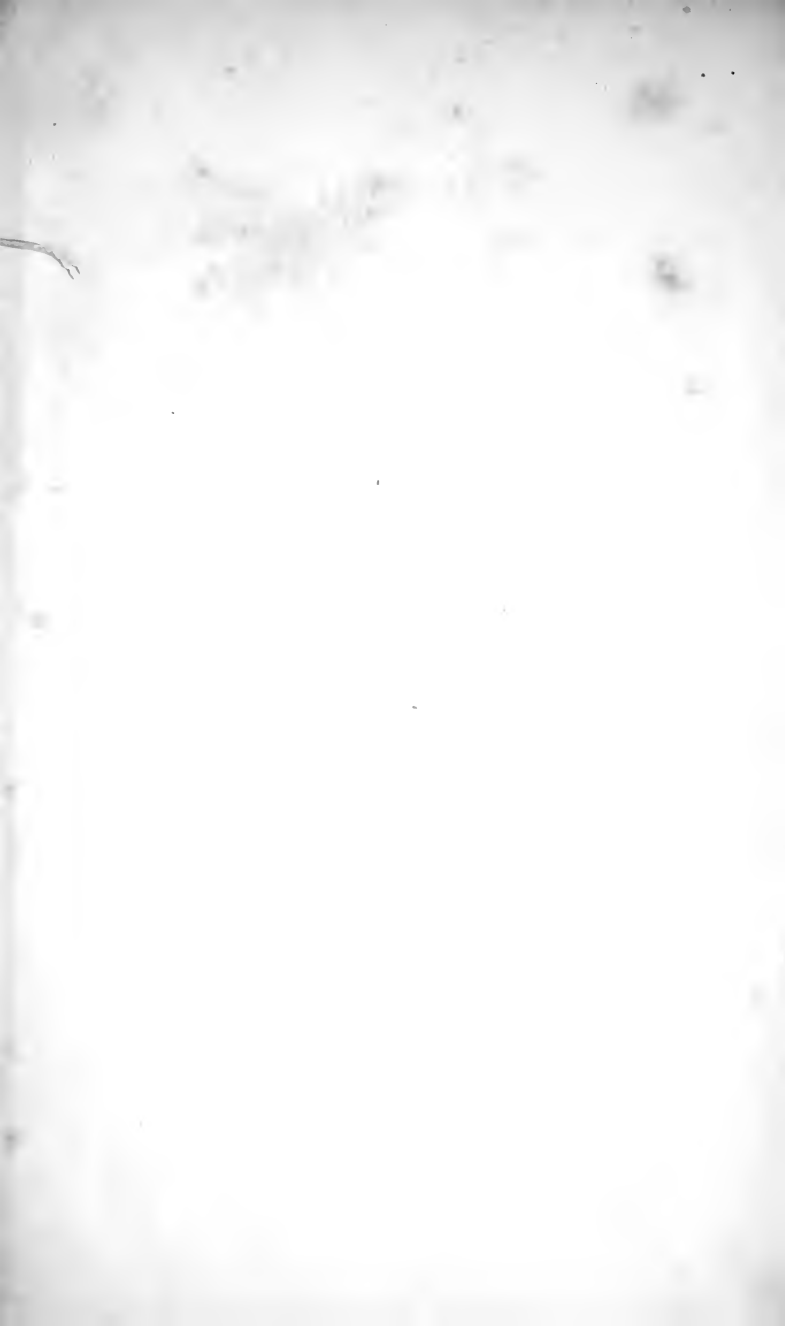
To us thy sympathetic gifts impart,  
And justly boast the generous feeling heart;  
Teach us in other's griefs to bear a share,  
And turn to nobler, greater tasks our care.

Teach us to soothe the helpless orphan's grief,  
With timely aid the widow's woes assuage;  
To misery's moving cries to yield relief,  
And be the sure resource of drooping age.

So when the genial spring of life shall fade,  
 And sinking nature own the dread decay,  
 Some soul congenial then may lend its aid,  
 And gild the close of life's eventful day.

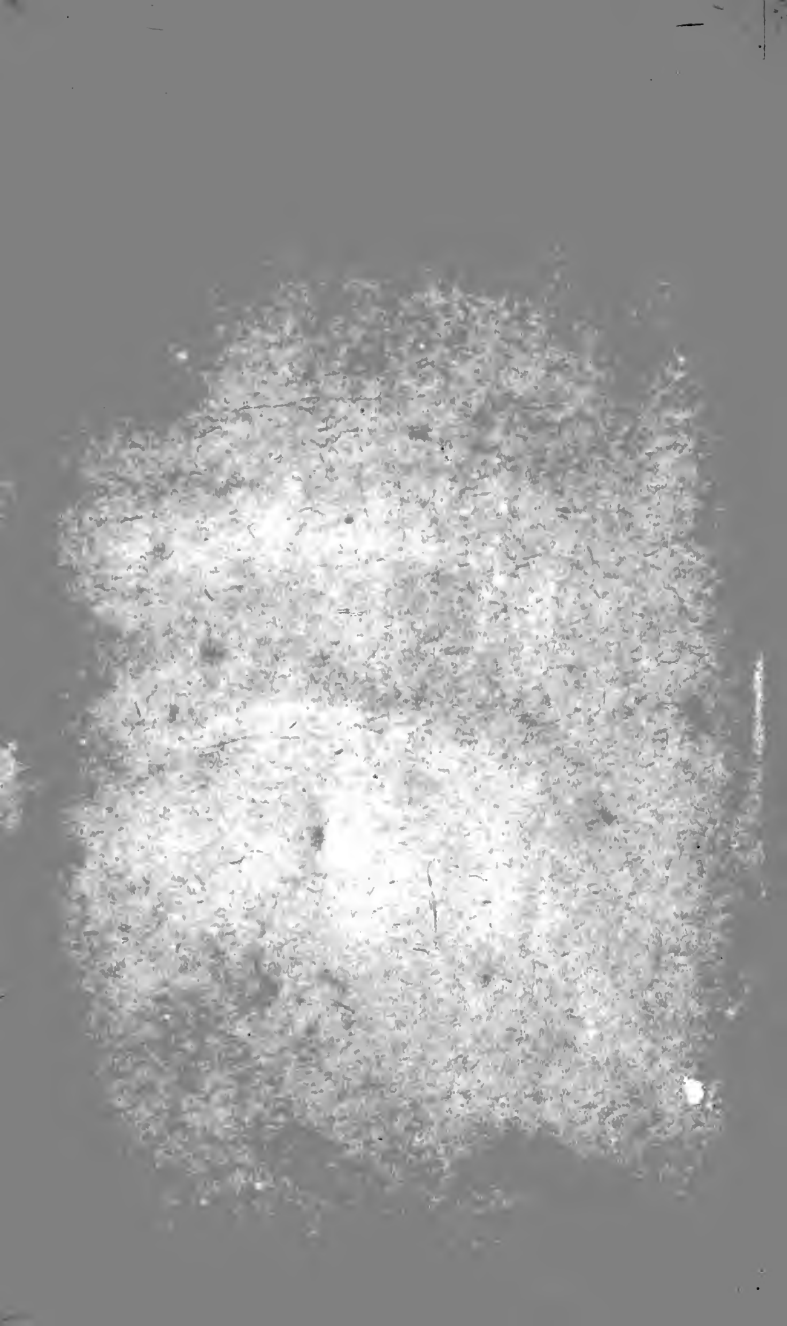
THE END.











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Benjamin

Great Epidemic in New

Berne and Vicinity

DATE

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